



all new

TEEN-AGE PEBBLES

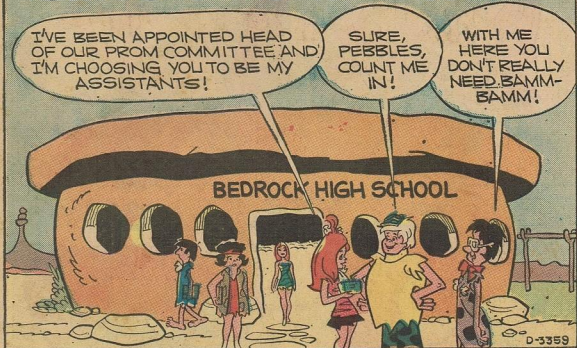


AND BAMB-BAMB

NO. 8
NOV.
CDC
ONLY
20¢



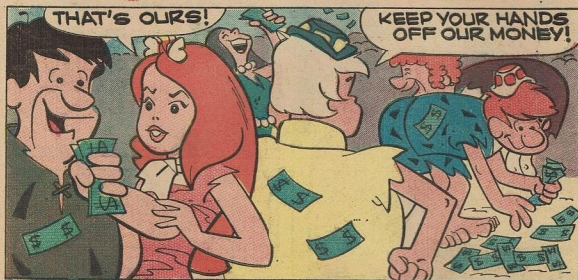
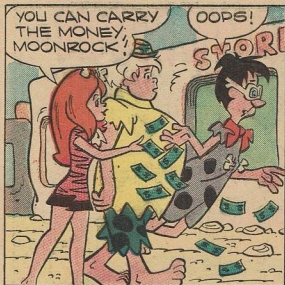
TEEN-AGE PEBBLES AND BAMM-BAMM IN "DING DONG SCHOOL DAZE"



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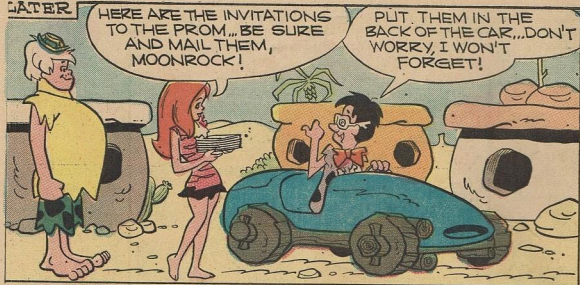
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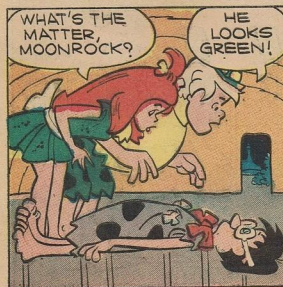


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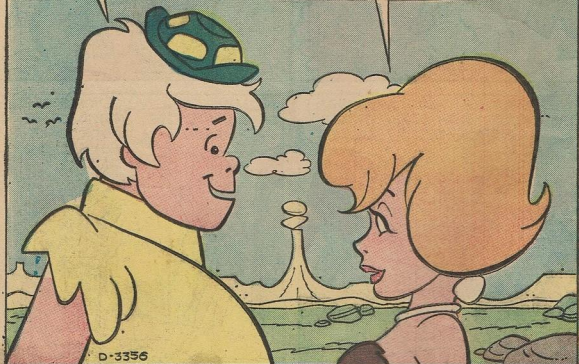


TEEN-
AGE

PEBBLES AND BAMM-BAMM IN "ABRA-CADABRA"

I DIG YOU, CINDY;
I REALLY DO!

I LIKE YOU TOO, BAMM-BAMM,
BUT THERE'S SOMETHING MAGIC
MISSING BETWEEN US!



SOMETHING MAGIC MISSING?..
WELL, I CAN FIX **THAT!**



NOW TO FIND OUT
ALL ABOUT MAGIC!



WELL, I'M
READY TO TRY
IT OUT!

HI, BAMM-BAMM!
WHAT YA DOIN'?



SCHLEPROCK! JUST THE MAN
I WANT TO SEE... STEP INTO
THIS CABINET!

SURE,
BAMM-
BAMM!



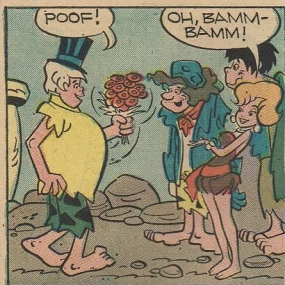
ABRA-CADABRA
POOF!

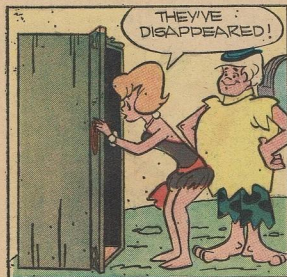
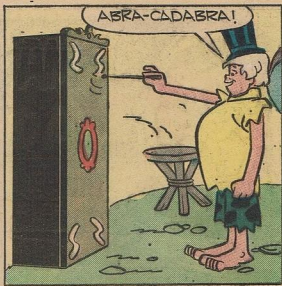


HE'S DISAPPEARED!
I'M A MAGICIAN!



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TEEN-
AGE

PEBBLES AND BAMM-BAMM IN "GET SMART"

BEDROCK BIJOU

BIG PET SHOW
FIRST PRIZE - \$100.00
TO THE SMARTEST ANIMAL

I'M GOING TO
ENTER MY
WOOLY... HE'S THE
SMARTEST
ANIMAL IN
BEDROCK!

NOT SO, PEBBLES... MY
GRUNTASAURUS CAN
COUNT UP TO TEN!

MY PET, SNOOTS,
CAN'T DO ANYTHING...
HE'S JUST A PLAIN
PET!

6-315-C

IT LOOKS LIKE
FABIAN WILL
BEAT ME OUT
AGAIN, MOON-
ROCK!

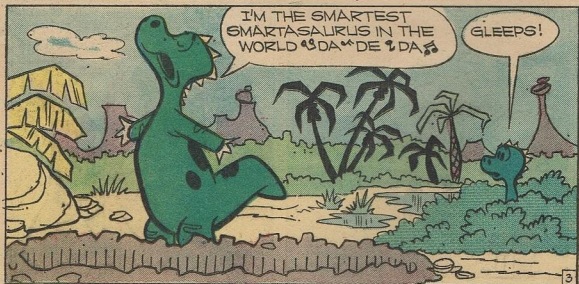
DON'T GIVE
UP YET,
BAMM-BAMM,
I HAVE AN
IDEA!

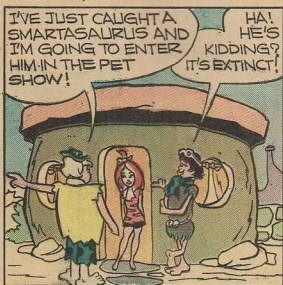
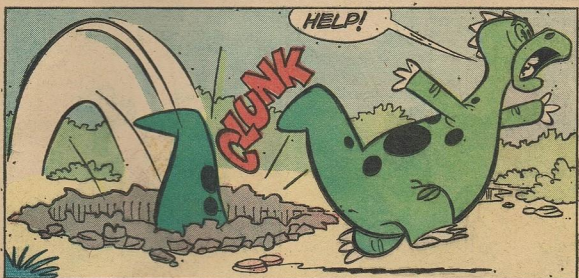
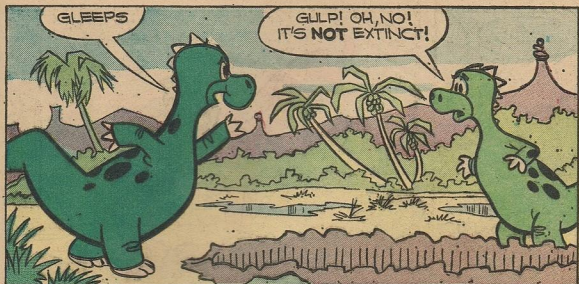
WHERE ARE
WE GOING?

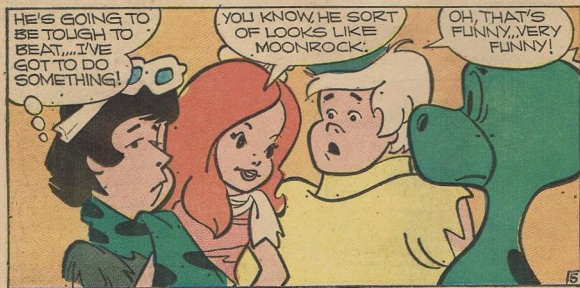
TO HELP YOU
WIN THE PET
SHOW AND THE
\$100.!











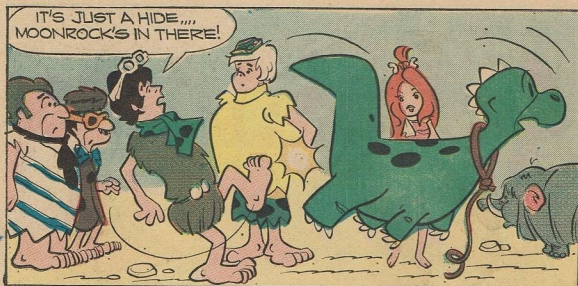
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**THE JUDGING FOR
THE SMARTEST
ANIMAL IN
BEDROCK WAS
UNDER WAY....
FINALLY ALL WERE
ELIMINATED BUT....**





THE SPARROW AND THE SEEDS

Polly The Pigeon was the first to arrive at the Friday morning monthly meeting of the Inhabitants of Eco Lake and its vicinity. When all had been gathered there, she mounted the Big Rock and began the meeting.

"As you all know, from time to time, we get new members in our organization. Two months ago we voted Mrs. Sparrow and her little ones into our group. And she is present with us right now. We have a problem on our hands. And I will do our best to explain it to her.

Across the lake, a half mile down near the old county road, lives Mr. and Mrs. Jack Roman. Mr. Roman has retired from his work as a conductor on the D. L. & M. Railroad. His hobby is his garden. He plants early and enjoys taking care of the results of his efforts.

Mrs. Sparrow is under the impression that Mr. Roman is playing a game with her and her little sparrows. That he tries to hide the seeds. And that the game is for her and her little ones to find the seeds. Once they have found the seeds they are entitled to eat them. This is not so. Because if the seeds are all eaten, then Mr. Roman will not have a garden at all. Is this clear?"

"This is a free country," protested Mrs. Sparrow. "And I have the right to fly wherever I wish to go. And if I see food on the ground, then I am entitled to it for myself and my young ones."

"Mr. Roman has a very kind heart and he is an understanding man. He has built a bird house near his garage. He keeps it well stocked with eating seeds. So whenever you feel hungry, you and your little ones go there and eat."

"I still don't like the idea," continued Mrs. Sparrow. "Much more fun looking for the seeds. Rather than knowing where they are."

"We don't have to stand for no nonsense here," interrupted Squaro the Squirrel. "If Mrs. Sparrow doesn't like our rules and regulations she is free to go to another area."

"I just don't get it," said Chippy the Chipmunk. "We are all seated. So why do you say we don't have to stand. I sit when I am tired. I do stand up to yawn. And just who is Mr. No Nonsense?"

"I am Mr. No Nonsense," said an invisible voice. "I don't want any creature here to be foolish. Mrs. Sparrow, you obey the rules."

"I will obey them. Now that doesn't mean I like them. But I really have no choice," said Mrs. Sparrow. "I am furnishing my new nest. And I don't like the idea of moving. So we will use the bird house for our food. Somehow I don't feel very comfortable about it. Like being on Bird Relief Program. I will teach my young ones at the same time how to look and find wild seeds to eat."

"That attitude burns me up," said Tillie the Trout. "She should know the problems I have with feeding my young ones. Especially now that some fishermen are using imitation worms."

"I do not see any smoke or any flames," said Froggie The Frog. "And if you are burning then all you have to do is to swim under water to extinguish the flames. But you aren't on fire. So why did you say that?"

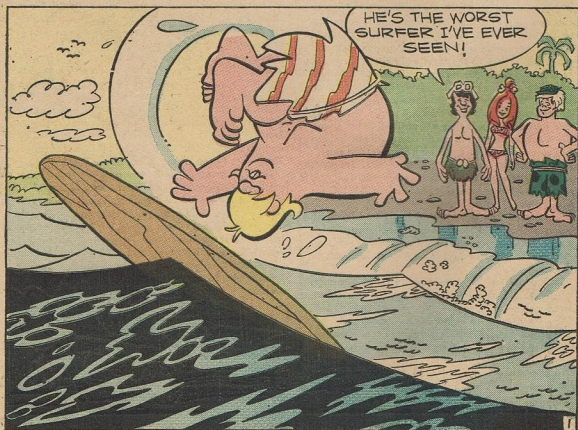
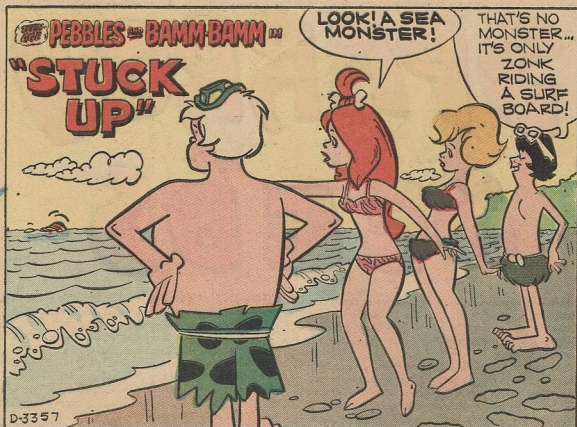
"Oh, it's an expression that humans use when they get very angry at something," explained Tillie the Trout. "As far as you are concerned there is an expression that Humans use when they sort of cough. They say: I have a frog in my throat."

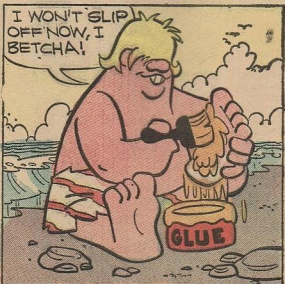
"Enough of that," shouted Froggie the Frog. "I am well aware of what foolish humans do at times."

"I want you all to know that I well sympathize with Mrs. Sparrow," said Robbie the Redbreast. "We ought to have a different way of getting our food. Especially in the winter when the ground is covered with snow. I have been thinking about this for a long time. Maybe we could open a foodstore. And we could go shopping for our food. So it would make no difference what the weather is. And maybe we could even have a delivery system."

"I sort of like that idea," commented Squaro the Squirrel. "I could give an order ahead of time for peanuts. And I have heard about salted peanuts. And roasted peanuts. Maybe we could order them."

"That can be a topic for a future meeting," said Polly The Pigeon. "We have taken care of the matter at hand. So the meeting is adjourned."





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